

Memories of the Orem Interurban

By Charles Nelson

My mother, Verlie Nelson loved the Orem Interurban. The station was not far from our house. She would get me dressed up and take me on the train about once a week. Destination: Provo Main Street

I remember the train always crossed the Mill Pond. This always fascinated me because that is where I would fish.

When the train would stop in Provo. The first sight I would see would be the old Kress Store and the Old Walgreen Store. We would go shopping there every week.